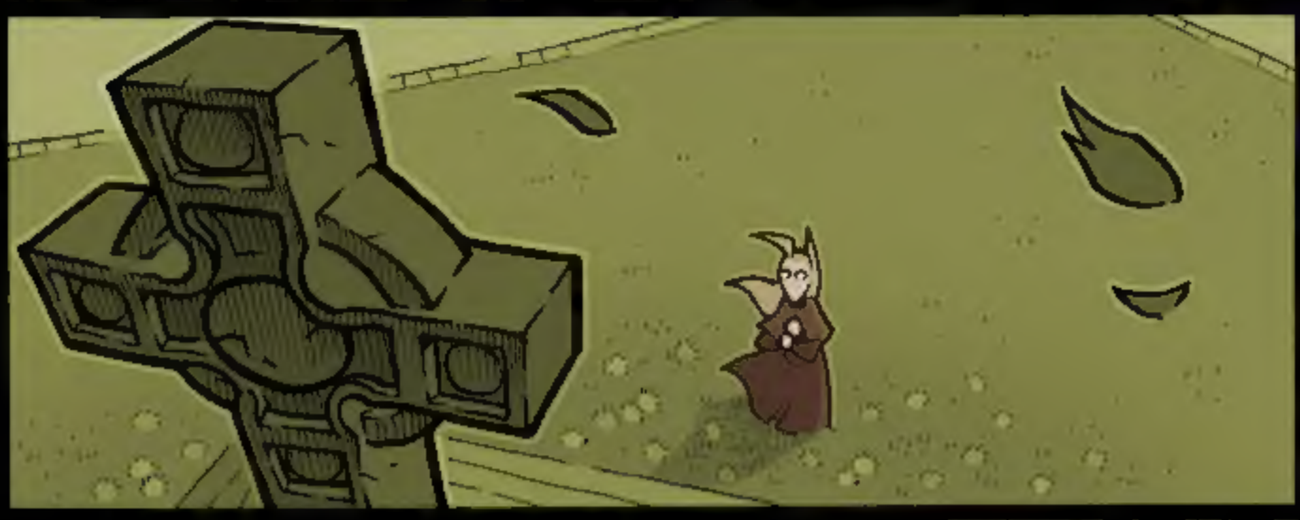
APOCALYPTIC HORSEPLAY

BY BOREDMAN



THEY'RE SETTING UP CAMP IN DA RUINS OF THE OLD READING ABBEY.

YA SHOULD BE HEADING BACK. OZZAM IS ALL ALONE WITH DESE IDIOTS.

YA DON'T WANT BELLSING TA START GIVING HIM ANOTHER EARFUL ABOUT...

IS IT TRUE, DAMOCLES?

IS WHAT TRUE?

WHAT EVERYONE SAYS ABOUT ME.

AM I REALLY A WITCH?

WHAT? OF COURSE NOT! HOW CAN YA EVEN SAY DAT?

YOU'RE A PRIESTESS, REMEMBER? YAR POWERS ARE A GIFT FROM GOD.

THEN WHY DOESN'T ANYONE ELSE HAVE THEM? WHY AM I THE ONLY ONE?

IN ALL MY YEARS SERVING THE COUNCIL, I'VE NEVER MET ANYONE LIKE ME.

DAT'S BECAUSE YA WERE CHOSEN!

NONE OF DA OTHERS WERE WORTHY OF DA METATRON'S FAVOR.

NOT EVEN MASTER OZZAM?

HE'S BETTER AND WISER THAN ALL OF US.

OZZAM IS TOO OLD. HE WOULD HAVE PASSED DECADES AGO IF IT WASN'T FOR YAR MAGIC.

WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO MY DEAR?
OH, NO ONE MASTER.
I... I WAS ONLY PRAYING.
PRAYING IS NOT TALKING TO NO ONE.
THE LORD ALWAYS LISTENS THE PLEAS OF HIS FAITHFUL.
AND WE... HHH... CERTAINLY NEED HIS HELP NOW... HHH... MORE THAN EVER.

PLEASE MASTER. SIT DOWN! YOU'RE EXHAUSTED!

YES. BATTLING THESE CREATURES... REALLY TOOK A TOLL.

I'M... HHH... NOT SURE HOW MANY MORE OF THESE I HAVE IN ME.

DON'T WORRY MASTER. YOU'LL BE ALRIGHT.

I'M HERE FOR YOU.

YES, THANK YOU MY DEAR.

ONCE AGAIN, YOUR PRESENCE ALONE IS ENOUGH TO... ?

OH MY...
I... SUDDENLY FEEL MUCH BETTER.
IN FACT, THE PAIN IN MY CHEST IS COMPLETELY GONE!
HOW CAN THIS BE?

IT'S ALMOST AS IF...
OH LORD, BABEL! YOUR EYES!
NO, MASTER DON'T!
DON'T LOOK AT ME!

PLEASE MASTER, DON'T BELIEVE THEM!
BABEL! WAIT! COME BACK!
I'M NOT A WITCH !
I'M NOT A WITCH !!!

WANT MORE?
TAKE YOUR PICK:
PATREON.COM/BOREDMAN
INSTAGRAM.COM/TBOREDMAN
FACEBOOK.COM/THEBOREDMAN
BOREDMAN.DEVIANTART.COM
TBOREDMAN.TUMBLR.COM